12mo.
#814

South Carolina,

A PATRIOTIC ODE.

Land of the Palmetto tree,
Sweet home of Liberty,
Of thee I sing
Land where my fathers died,
Land of Old Sumpter's pride,
From every mountain side,
Let Freedom ring.

Carolina! Mother! thee,
Home of the noble free,
Thy name I love;
I love thy rocks and rills,
Thy woods and templed hills,
My heart with rapture thrills,
Like that above

Though fratricidal war,
Threatens thy peace to mar,
Thy sons will stand;
And hurl the invader forth,
Back to the bankrupt North,
E'er yet the yankee moth
Shall stain thy land.

Our father's God. to thee,
Author of Liberty,
To thee we sing;
Long may our land be bright,
With freedom's holy light,
Protect us by thy might
Great God! our King.

CHARLESTON, S. C., 1861.

Hollinger Corp.
pH 8.5